



久正人
[*Nipponosaurus sapiens*]
1875-1920

1905年ハリでの講演活動中にマルガレータという歳の女スパイと出会った久正人はその正体を見抜きながら上級幹部を告ぐる事なく彼女を見逃した。この背信行為が口マンスの結果であるかは不明だが、遂にマダ・ハリにて世界に魅られる事になるこの女スパイは後半処刑される前日に当時をこう述懐した「追かしでれる時の方はこう仰った。安心しな、誰にも言わんよ、ニッポンノサウルスの口はクチハシなんだね、その言葉の通り口の堅い方でしたわ、だからなのがキスはお下手でしたけれど」と。

権元和型製作・遠川広和
<http://www.ne.jp/asahi/fragranci/index.html>

4

EARTH STAR

COMICS

EARTH STAR

ジャバウオツキ
久正人 MASATO HISAI

EARTH STAR



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COMICS

ジョヤバウオリキ

4 久正人

EARTH STAR
ENTERTAINMENT

JABBERWOCKY

EARTH STAR
COMICS

JABBERWOCKY

EARTH STAR
COMICS

MASATO HISAM

AZUMI OTAZAMI



JABBERWOCKY

ジヤバ ウオツキ 久正人

JABBERWOCKY



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#12 ONE FOR THE ROAD 1

"ONE LAST
SHOT OF
COURAGE
FOR THE
TRIP HOME",
HUH...

IS THAT
HOW IT
WENT?

DON'T TAKE
ME FOR A FOOL.
I'M A PRO TOO,
YOU KNOW.

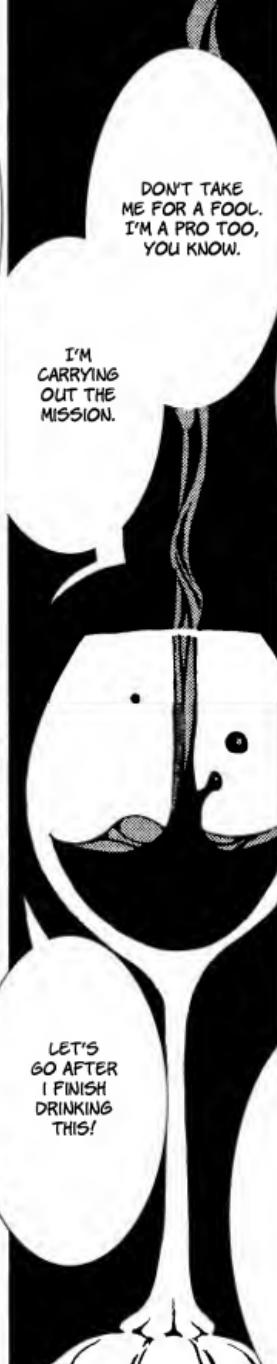
I'M
CARRYING
OUT THE
MISSION.

LILY,
YOU DO
REALIZE
WE'VE
ARRIVED,
RIGHT?

I KNOW.

LET'S
GO AFTER
I FINISH
DRINKING
THIS!

ARE YOU
ALRIGHT?
I CAN GO IT
ALONE IF
THAT'S WHAT
IT COMES
DOWN TO.



The Great
British Empire,
London

29th September 1888

I'M COMING
HOME,
LONDON!

"ONE FOR
THE ROAD!"

#12 ONE FOR THE ROAD
故郷への長い道①



TWO
IN JUST
THIS PAST
MONTH.

PROSTITUTES
ARE BEING KILLED
AT WHITECHAPEL
IN LONDON'S
EAST END.



HOWEVER,
IN THIS
PARTICULAR
CASE,
THE MODUS
OPERANDI
HAPPENS TO
BE QUITE
NOVEL.

TRUTHFULLY,
THAT'S NOT
SOMETHING TO
BE CONSIDERED
UNUSUAL...

AND NOW IT
SEEMS THAT
IT'S BECOME
THE TALK OF
THE TOWN IN
LONDON.

BOTH THESE
WOMEN WERE
FOUND WITH
DEEP SLASHES
IN THEIR
throats...



THIS ONE HAD
HER ABDOMEN
CUT OPEN, HER
INTESTINES
PULLED OUT AND
A PORTION OF
HER ORGANS WAS
MADE AWAY WITH.



THE CENTRAL NEWS AGENCY WAS SENT A LETTER THAT ALLUDED TO THE NEXT CRIME.

AND THEN TODAY,
THE 27TH OF
SEPTEMBER.

HE SHOWS SOME FLAIR IN THAT SIGNATURE LINE HE PUT THERE.

SOME OF THE PROPER BEER BOTTLE OVER TO WRITE WITH BUT IT WENT T AND I CANT USE IT. RED INK I HOPE HA. HA. THE NEXT JOB I CLIP THE LADYS EARS OFF AND POLICE OFFICERS JUST FOR JO YOU. KEEP THIS LETTER BACK MORE WORK, THEN GIVE IT OUT STRAIGHT. MY KNIFE'S SO NICE AND SHARP I WANT TO GET TO WORK RIGHT AWAY IF I GET A CHANCE. GOOD LUCK.
YOURS TRULY

25TH SEPTEMBER 1888

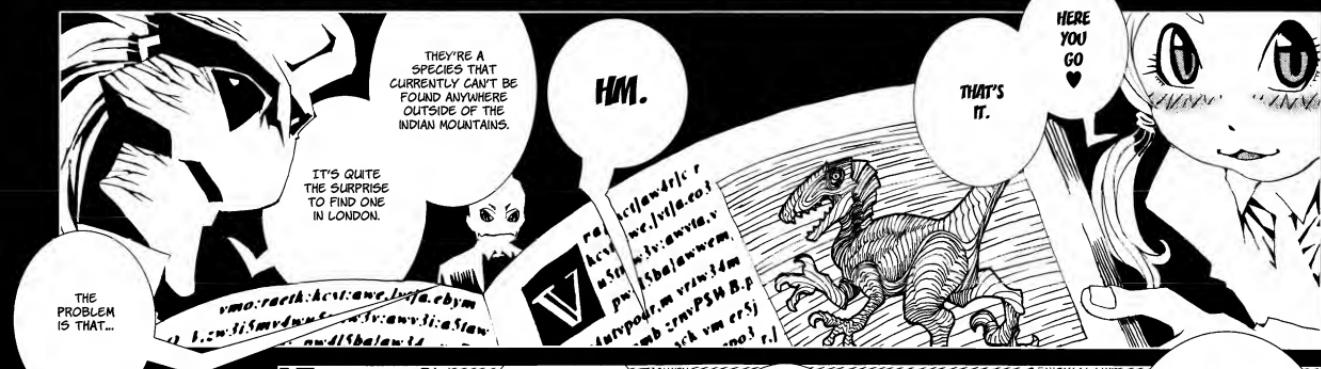
DEAR BOSS,

I KEEP ON HEARING THE POLICE HAVE CAUGHT ME BUT THEY WONT FIX ME JUST YET. I HAVE LAUGHED WHEN THEY LOOK SO CLEVER AND TALK ABOUT BEING ON THE RIGHT TRACK. THAT JOKE ABOUT LEATHER APRON GAVE ME REAL FITS. I AM DOWN ON WHORES AND I SHANT QUIT RIPPING THEM TILL I DO GET BUCKLED. GRAND WORK THE LAST JOB WAS. I GAVE THE LADY NO TIME TO SQUEAL. HOW CAN THEY CATCH ME NOW. I LOVE MY WORK AND WANT TO START AGAIN. YOU WILL SOON HEAR OF ME WITH MY FUNNY LITTLE GAMES.

JACK THE RIPPER

DONT MIND ME GIVING THE TRADE NAME





HOWEVER, D.H.'S TEAM IS CURRENTLY FACILITATING THE ESCAPE OF THE "WORLD'S GREATEST MIND" FROM REICHENBACH FALLS.

YOU ARE DEAD TO THEM.

I WOULD LIKE TO HAVE SOMEONE FAMILIAR WITH THE STREETS OF LONDON GO, BUT...

MORE IMPORTANTLY, THERE MUST BE PLENTY OF PAINFUL MEMORIES WAITING THERE FOR YOU TOO...

BUT COUNT, LILY'S...

A CERTAIN CAPTAIN MORAN IS AFTER HIM DUE TO A SECRET FEUD BETWEEN THEM.

IT'S ALL SO VERY...

I KNOW.

ABOLA
SANDA



A PROTO-
CERATOPS.

WELL THEN,
YOU ARE TO LEAVE
FOR LONDON AND MEET
UP WITH THE LOCAL
COMMUNICATIONS
MAN AT ONCE.

I SEE...



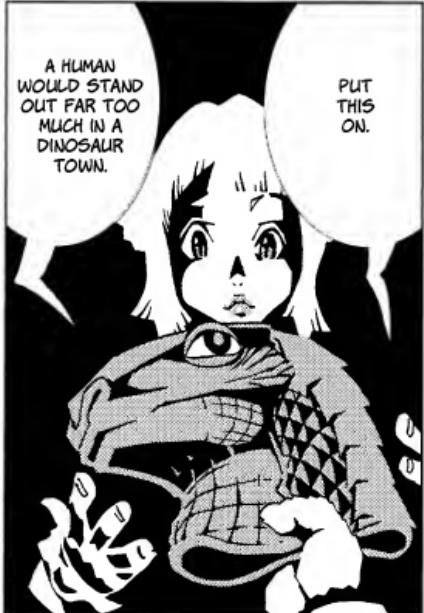
HE WAS A
DRAGON HORSE
SCOUT THAT WAS
SENT TO LONDON
EIGHT YEARS AGO.

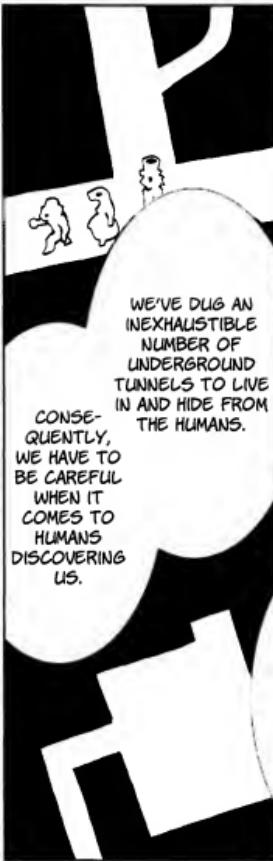
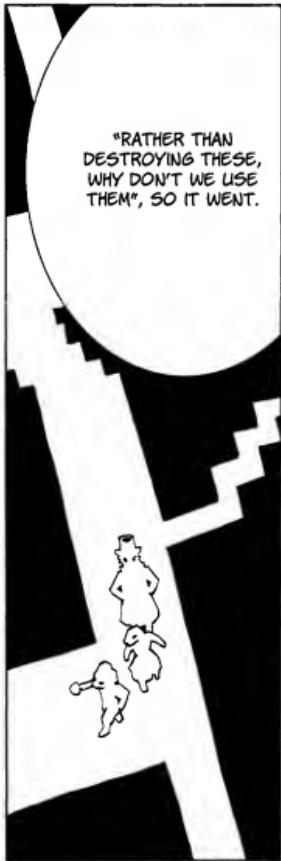
HIS
NAME
IS...

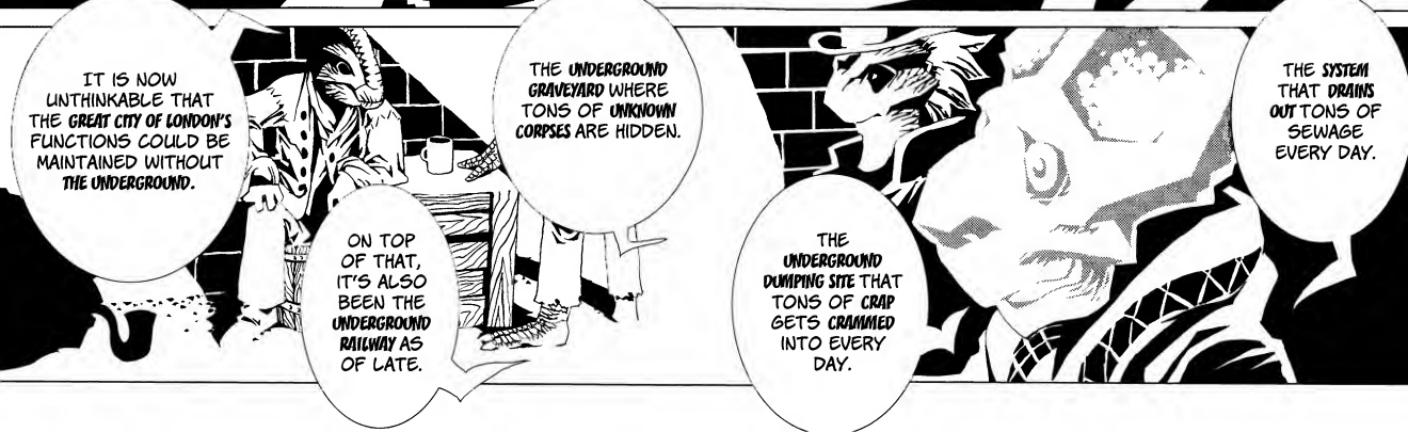
IT'S
FINE!

I'VE BEEN
MEANING TO
GO SOMEPLACE
WHERE I CAN
FIND MY
BELOVED
YALE BEER
ANYWAY.









WATCH
YOUR STEP.
THAT'S THE BEAN
SPROUT FIELD.

THAT'S WHY
TO THE HUMANS
ON THE SURFACE,
MAINTAINING AND
RUNNING THE
FACILITIES ARE...

THE ONES
WHO HAVE TO
DO IT ARE US
DINOSAURS.

LET'S JUST SAY
THEIR LOT CANNOT
EVEN IMAGINE DOING SUCH
A DIRTY JOB WHERE YOU
GATHER UP DOG CRAP
FROM THE DRAINS.

OH...
SORRY.

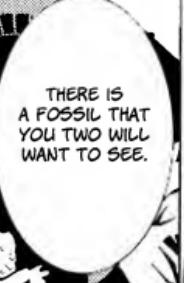
AFTER ALL,
ENGLAND IS THE WORLD'S
GREATEST HUMAN CAPITAL
AND THEIR IS NO BENEFIT
FROM LETTING US LIVE IN
THEIR UNDERFOOT
OTHERWISE.







THIS IS WHERE THE
DINOSAUR FOSSILS
THAT CAN'T BE
ANNOUNCED TO THE
HUMAN WORLD ARE
"HOARDED" AWAY,
BUT...



THERE IS
A FOSSIL THAT
YOU TWO WILL
WANT TO SEE.



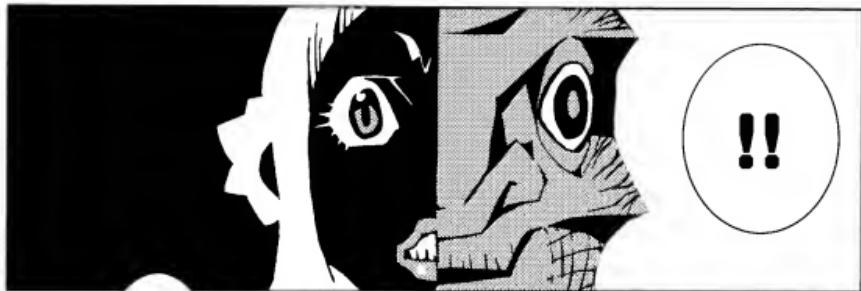
THIS DOOR LEADS
TO THE NON-EXISTENT
UNDERGROUND FOURTH
WAREHOUSE OF THE
GREAT BRITISH MUSEUM
OF NATURAL HISTORY.



IT'S ALSO
KNOWN AS THE
DOOR TO THE
"HOARDER'S
STOREROOM".







AN AGENT
OF THE BRITISH
INTELLIGENCE
DIVISION.



HMPH.
WE HAVE A NON-
INTERFERENCE
AGREEMENT WHEN
IT COMES TO
UNDERGROUND
MATTERS, DON'T
WE?



IT'S
NOTHING...

WHAT'S
WRONG?





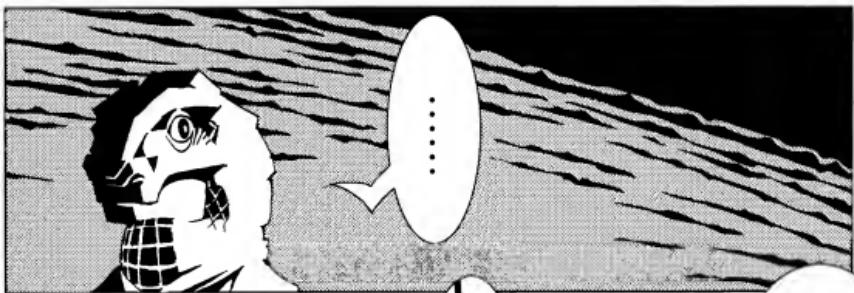




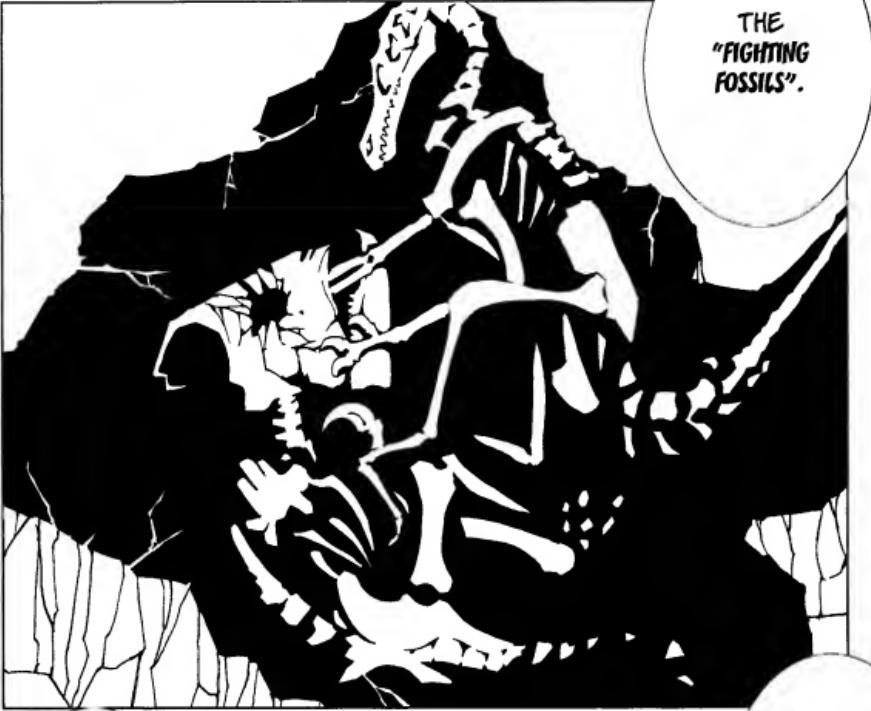
EHEH

MISS FLORENCE
NIGHTINGALE!!

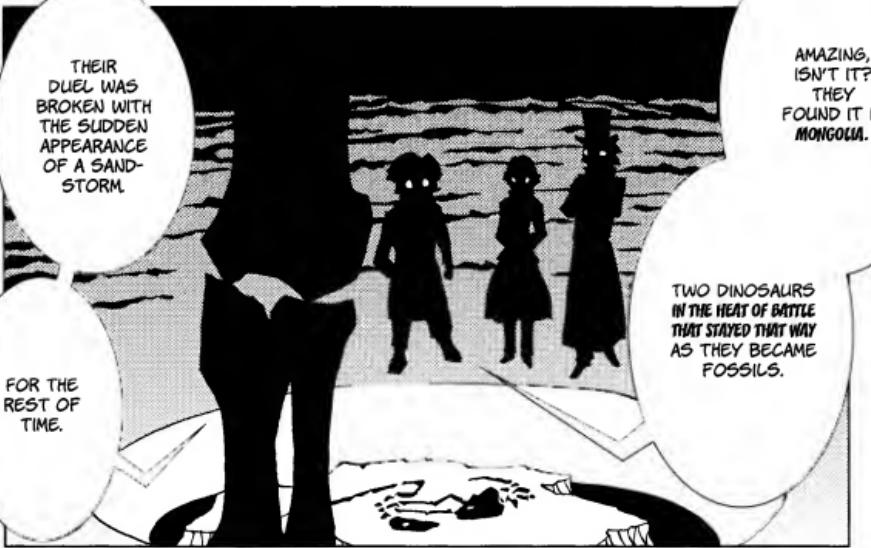
"THE ANGEL
OF CRIMEA"
SHOULD NOT ACT
SO IMMORALLY
TO OTHERS!







THE
"FIGHTING
FOSSILS".

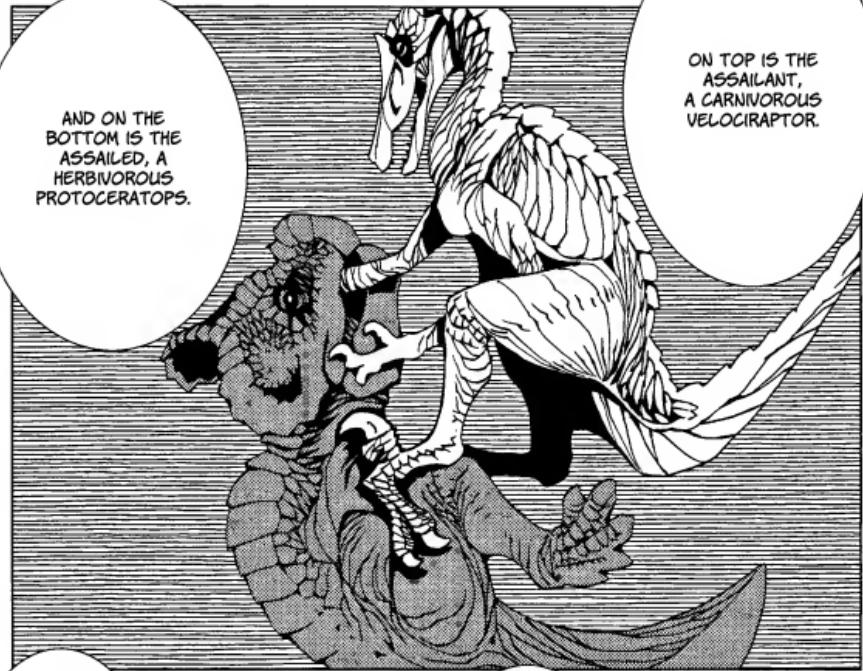


THEIR
DUEL WAS
BROKEN WITH
THE SUDDEN
APPEARANCE
OF A SAND-
STORM.

AMAZING,
ISN'T IT?
THEY
FOUND IT IN
MONGOLIA.

FOR THE
REST OF
TIME.

TWO DINOSAURS
IN THE HEAT OF BATTLE
THAT STAYED THAT WAY
AS THEY BECAME
FOSSILS.





THE VELOCIRAPTOR
IN TURN STRUCK THERE
WITH THE HUGE HOOK
CLAW ON ITS HINDLIMB.



IT WAS ITS
SURE KILL
WEAPON.

THIS HINDLIMB'S CLAW
ON THE SECOND DIGIT
IS MUCH LARGER THAN
THE REST OF ITS CLAWS
AND TEETH.



DINOSAUR,
"TERRIBLE LIZARD",
IT IS A FITTING
DESCRIPTION FOR
THE VELOCIRAPTOR.

IT USED IT
TO RIP AWAY ITS
PREY'S THROAT,
KILLING THEM..

NOTE: DINOSAUR IS LATIN FOR TERRIBLE LIZARD.



EVEN
PRESENT DAY
VELOCIRAPTORS
HAVE THAT
CLAW...

"RIPPING"
AWAY THE
THROAT.



YES,
THEY
DO.



THE FIRST
VICTIM, NICHOLS,
WAS SLASHED FROM
THE LEFT SIDE OF
HER ABDOMEN ALL
THE WAY THROUGH
THE MARROW.



DO YOU SEE
WHAT THE MOST
IMPORTANT PART
OF THIS LETTER
IS?



JACK MIGHT BE
TRYING TO SPREAD
AND AMPLIFY THE
TERROR AMONG THE
PEOPLE GRADUALLY.



THE MODUS
OPERANDI OF
HIS CRIMES ARE
ESCALATING.



IT'S THE
FIRST LINE.



"DEAR BOSS"?



BY SENDING THAT
DECLARATION OF
HIS CRIME TO A
NEWSPAPER COMPANY,
HE'S STIRRED UP THEIR
HUMAN NATURE BY
USING THE MASS MEDIA
TO ACHIEVE THAT...



EXACTLY.

JUST
BEFORE
THE NEXT
CRIME!

WHICH MEANS
HE'S GOING TO
HAVE TO DO IT
TONIGHT.



September 30th

IF JACK
REALLY IS
TRYING TO
DIRECT THE
TERROR,

HE SHOULD'VE
THOUGHT ABOUT
THE BEST TIME
TO SEND THE
LETTER.

IN
OTHER
WORDS,

THE DATE,
"25TH SEPTEMBER
1888"

NOT
THAT!

BUT THE
ACTUAL DATE IT
WAS MAILED WAS
THE DAY BEFORE
YESTERDAY,
THE 27TH.

WHY WAIT
TWO DAYS?



SO THEN...
HOW'S HER
ABDOMEN?

IT'S
JACK.

HER NECK
WAS SLASHED.
IT'S VERY
DEEP...

NOTHING.
IT WASN'T
CUT.

JUST
HER
NECK.

THAT'S
STRANGE.

WHAT?

IT'D BE
STRANGE FOR HIM
TO TONE DOWN
THE BRUTALITY.

IF WE
GO BY JACK
THE RIPPER'S
CRIMES,

HM?



HE'S GOING
TO GO AFTER
ANOTHER
ONE!!



HE WAS
FORCED TO
ABANDON HIS
GOAL HALFWAY
THROUGH, SO
HE DIDN'T
GAIN FROM
IT...



SHE'S
STILL
WARM!!



SO HE
ONLY JUST
CUT HER!



THAT'S
IT!



MAKE
WAY!!



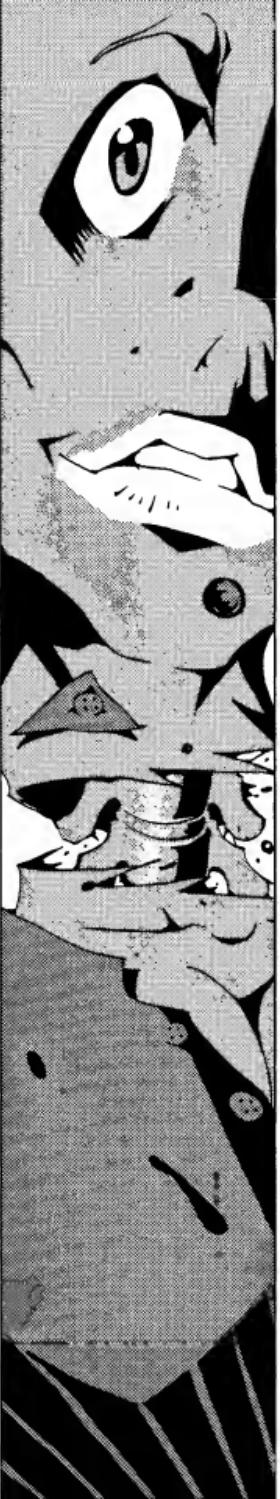
THEN THAT
MEANS...

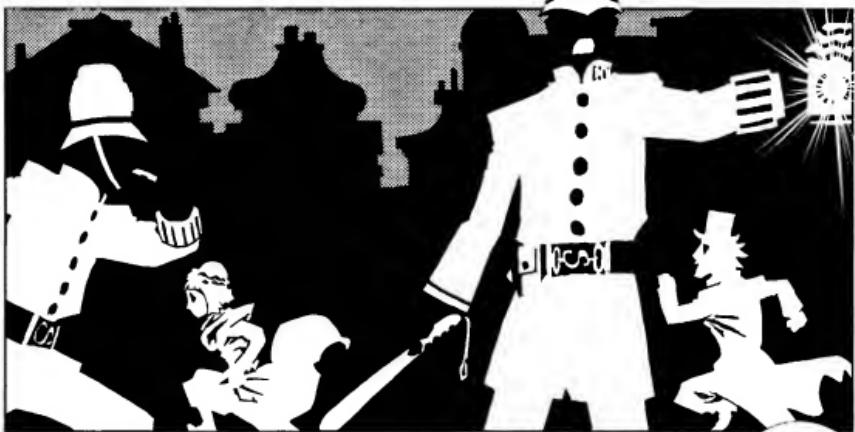


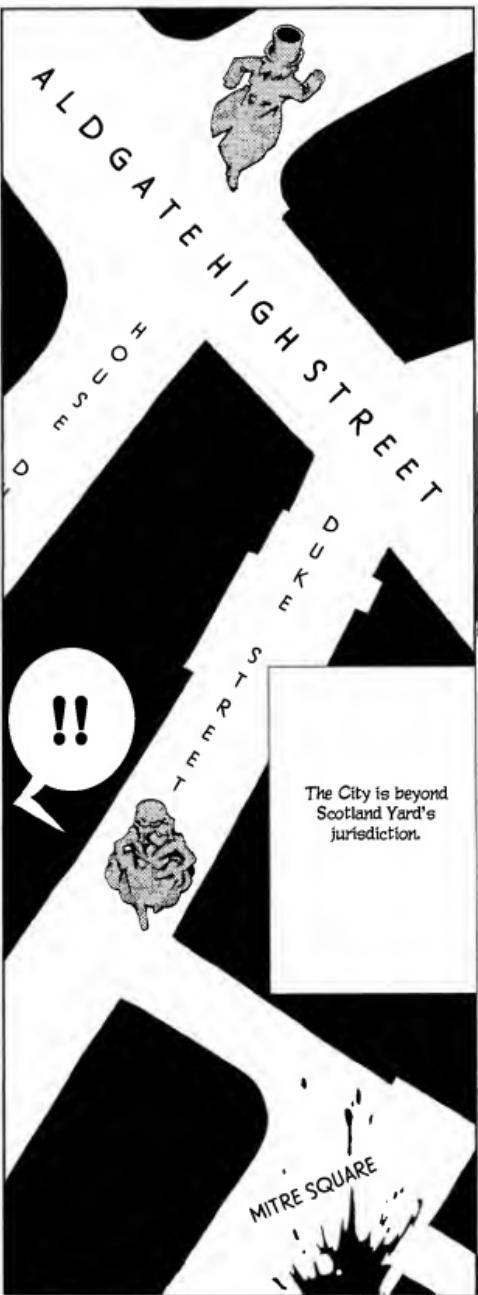
HE WAS JUST
STARTING TO CUT
HER UP AFTER
SLICING HER NECK,



BUT THEN HE
MUST HAVE HEARD
A PASSERBY'S
FOOTSTEPS AND
RAN AWAY.







The City is beyond Scotland Yard's jurisdiction.

